

ME  
anc

CHARLES STARRETT as

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*the*  
**DURANGO KID**

10.28



FRED GUARDINEER

New!  
1954 MODEL!

A New Shipment of  
Famous Rothlar  
Binoculars  
Has Arrived  
from Germany

**SAVE!**  
Buy DIRECT  
from IMPORTER

COMPARE UP TO  
**18 MILES!**

Here at last—the all NEW, improved Roth binoculars with the famous 3X, 40 Klaroptar lenses—now better than ever before! They're more refined, sharper, clearer, 3 ways better than the sensational 1953 model! When we announced the '53 model we were swamped with over 50,000 orders! We were sold out and forced to hold up thousands of orders. Unfortunately, we disappointed lots of nice folks! This time we're taking no chances! We're strictly limiting orders to ONE 1954 model per family and will sell NONE to dealers!

**Klaroptar Lenses Are Precision Made!**

The secret of ROTHLAR'S great public acceptance is the precision made 3X, 40 lenses. Unlike other glasses, they are not moulded or stamped out on plastic presses. These new 1954 genuine Klaroptar lenses are ground out ONE BY ONE by proud German optical workers! This takes much more time and limits production. BUT WHAT A DIFFERENCE! This latest model gives you sharper, clearer, magic-like viewing. No annoying distortions! No chromatic fringe to cause eye-strain! ALL Klaroptar lenses are turned out under the supervision of WALTER ROTH in his small factory in Hartmannshof, Western Germany. He has the Old World family pride. Herr Roth simply won't let an inferior product bear his name. Naturally this means you get a really superior binocular if you are one of the lucky people to order this optical instrument!

**BIG SIZE! BIG POWER! BIG VALUE!**

Don't confuse ROTH-KLAROPTAR BINOCULARS with cheap, crudely made Japanese binoculars selling from \$2 to \$4. This is NOT a toy! Quality made throughout. Smooth synchronized CENTER focusing construction is rugged—yet they're LIGHT—easy to carry in their weather-protected case! The lenses are made with the same care as in \$10 binoculars!! NOW—get a pair DIRECT FROM THE IMPORTER at the unbelievable low price of \$3.00—while they last!

Not \$  
\$10  
**3**  
Paid!  
TAX  
WATERPROOF  
CASE GIVEN

**ENJOY ONE  
AT OUR RISK!**

We'll send you the ALL-NEW 1954 ROTH BINOCULARS on 5-DAY TRIAL. Enjoy without any obligation whatsoever! Use for nature study, boxing matches, races, basketball, football. Carry along a pair when motoring, sailing, flying, hunting and fishing, too! Use it for celestial observation, watching children and neighbors' television, movies, seashore scenes, etc. COMPARE AT ANY DISTANCE FROM 18 FEET TO 18 MILES! You must be delighted or your \$3 comes back—no questions asked! Please rush your order today. This shipment won't last long! First come, first served! Orders received too late will be returned promptly.

**THORESEN'S, Dept. 80 A 134  
352 Fourth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.**

**THORESEN'S, Dept. 80-A-134  
352 Fourth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.**

RUSH ONE 1954 ROTH-KLAROPTAR Binocular with case on 5-DAY TRIAL—money back guarantee.  
 Enclosed \$3—send tax and postpaid.  
 Send COD plus all postal fees.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Check here if you want DELUXE MODEL instead, with built-in compass. Only \$1 more—total \$4.

NOTE: Only ONE model sent to a family address. No combinations sold at present.

# THE DURANGO KID

# The DURANGO KID

THE DANGERS  
OF THE DESERT — PUMA,  
RATTLESNAKE, VULTURE, THIRST—  
ALL FADE TO NOTHING BEFORE  
THE GREATEST DANGER OF  
THEM ALL — THE MENACE  
OF

"The Pirate of the  
Sands!"

- FRED GUARDINER



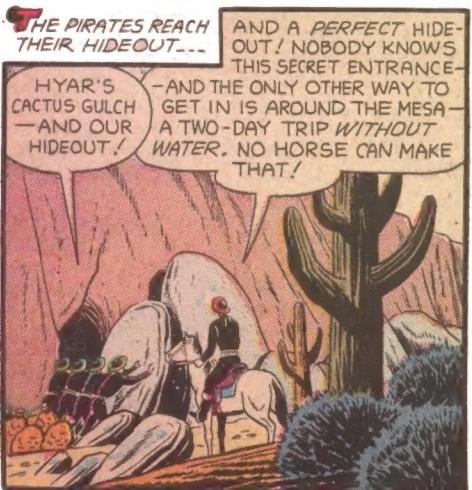
A WAGON  
TRAIN OF  
PIONEERS  
CREEPS  
ACROSS THE  
DEADLY  
DESERT...

I CAN'T  
STAND IT...  
THIRSTY-TIRED  
— I'LL DIE...  
—GASP—  
LEAVE ME HERE...  
I SEE IT—  
CAN'T GO ON  
—GASP...  
WATER!

I SEE IT—  
A WATER-  
HOLE—JUST  
IN TIME!



# THE DURANGO KID



# THE DURANGO KID



# THE DURANGO KID

**T**HIS HOURS PASS. THE DESERT SAND BURNS LIKE FIRE. THE WIND IS LIKE THE BLAST OF A FURNACE...

BEEN GOING ALMOST A WHOLE DAY... THIRSTY... DRY... BUT I CAN'T WASTE MY WATER! IF I CAN ONLY HOLD OUT UNTIL NIGHT... MUSTN'T DRINK... MUSTN'T DRINK YET... CONTROL, DURANGO—CONTROL!



DURANGO TRUDGES ON WITHOUT DRINKING HIS PRECIOUS WATER — ALL THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT! MORNING COMES...

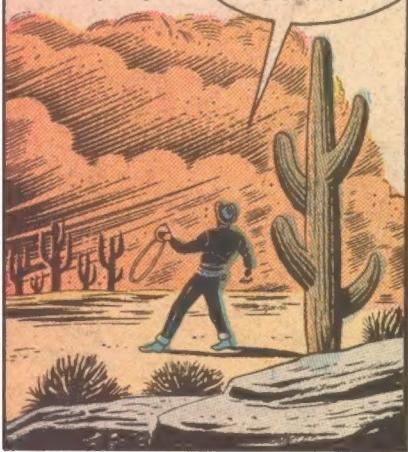
MORNING!

MADE IT! THERE'S THE ONLY ENTRANCE TO THE MESA UP AHEAD. IT'S SAFE TO DRINK NOW — THERE'S WATER INSIDE THE GULCH, I'M SURE...



DURANGO SOON DRAINS HIS CANTEEN... AND THEN—!

BLAZES! A SANDSTORM! AND ALL MY WATER'S GONE!



**T**HE SANDSTORM COMES ON, SUDDEN, DEADLY, BLINDING!

LOST! LOST! I CAN'T SEE A THING... GETTING EXHAUSTED. I WAS SO NEAR— AND NOW SO FAR!



AND HOURS LATER... AS SUDDENLY AS IT CAME... THE SANDSTORM SWEEPS ON— LEAVING ONLY A MERCILESS SUN—AND THE DESERT!



IT'S OVER — AND I'VE BEEN DRIVEN EVEN FARTHER AWAY FROM THE MESA! CAN I MAKE IT — WITHOUT WATER?

A BURNING TORMENT OF HOURS PASS BY...

I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT! THE ENTRANCE TO THE GULCH — AND WATER!



## THE DURANGO KID



## THE DURANGO KID

I HAVE YOUR FUTURA ALL PLANNED OUT, DURANGO. SOON THOSE VULTURES WILL GAIN THE COURAGE TO ATTACK— AND THEN IT WILL BE ALL OVER FOR YOU!

MEANWHILE, TO HELP YOU PASS THE TIME, YOU CAN LOOK AT THIS NICE, FRESH PITCHER OF WATER— HA-HA-HA!

SO LONG, DURANGO—FOREVER! TOO BAD I CAN'T STAY AND WATCH THE FUN, BUT THERE'S A WAGON TRAIN COMING UP TO THE WATER HOLE AGAIN. NO HARM YOU'RE FINDING OUT ABOUT THIS SECRET ENTRANCE TO THE GULCH—YOU'LL NEVER USE IT!





# Borrow Money BY MAIL!

ON YOUR SIGNATURE ONLY

PAY DOCTOR BILLS

PAY INSURANCE

PAY OLD DEBTS

ANY AMOUNT \$50<sup>00</sup> to \$600<sup>00</sup>

## QUICK-EASY-PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL

No Matter Where You Live In the U.S. . . . You Can Borrow From State Finance

So much easier than calling on friends and relatives . . . so much more business-like . . . to borrow the money you need BY MAIL from fifty-year old State Finance Company. No matter where you live in the U.S., you can borrow any amount from \$50.00 to \$600.00 entirely by mail in complete privacy without asking anyone to co-sign or endorse your loan. Friends, neighbors, employer . . . will NOT know you are applying for a loan. Convenient monthly budget payments. If loan is repaid ahead of time, you pay ONLY for the time you actually use the money! If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your FREE loan application and Loan Papers. Everything you need to make a loan by return mail will be sent to you in a plain envelope! So mail the coupon below today!

### Mail Coupon Now for FREE Loan Papers

You'll agree with thousands that this is the easiest and best way to solve your money problem. Loans are made to men and women in every occupation and every walk of life. Get the money you need and get it NOW. Mail the coupon . . . no obligation of course!

#### STATE FINANCE COMPANY

Old Reliable Company — Over 50 Years of Service  
Dept. K17 323 Securities Bldg., Omaha 2, Nebr.

#### STATE FINANCE COMPANY

Dept K17 ,323 Securities Bldg., Omaha 2, Nebr.

Without obligation rush full details in plain envelope, with  
FREE Loan Application and Loan Papers for my signature,  
if I decide to borrow.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

Occupation \_\_\_\_\_

Ave \_\_\_\_\_

Amount you want to borrow \$ \_\_\_\_\_

## BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO GET THIS SENSATIONAL COLLECTION OF AIRPLANES



**AMAZING**  
get acquainted offer!  
**GIANT COLLECTION**  
of 40 assorted pieces  
all yours  
for only  
**98¢**  
**TREMENDOUS BARGAIN**

### MAIL COUPON TODAY

LUCKY PRODUCTS dept.M.E.12  
CARLE PLACE,N.Y.

Please send me the following. If not delighted my money will  
be cheerfully refunded.

40 assorted airplanes. I enclose \$1.00

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

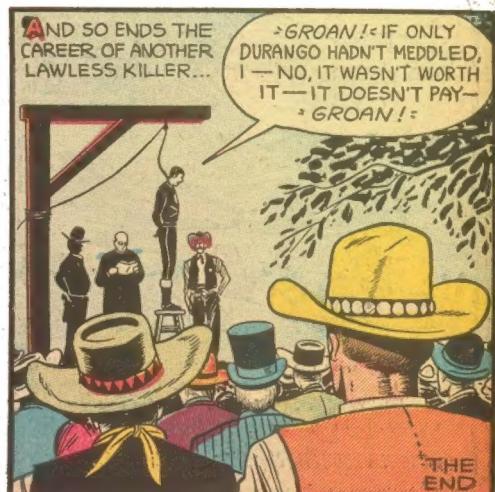
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Wings away with the new toy sensation. Contains 40 colorful plastic Airplanes. Different styles—Jets, Bombers, DC4's, etc. Ideal for any age group. Full of play value and inexpensive. ONLY  
**98¢**

LUCKY PRODUCTS dept.M.E.12 CARLE PLACE,N.Y.

# THE DURANGO KID



# THE DURANGO KID



THE U.S. LAND COMMISSIONER SAYS GOODBYE TO THE FOLKS OF RED HOOK...

SO LONG, COMMISSIONER—WE'LL NEVER FERGIT WHUT YUH DID FER US LITTLE RANCHERS!

RIGHT! BREAKIN' UP THEM BIG RANCHES AN' GIVIN' GRAZING LAND TO US SMALL OUTFITS—YEP, IT GAVE US NEW HOPE!

I ONLY DID WHAT WAS RIGHT, FOLKS.

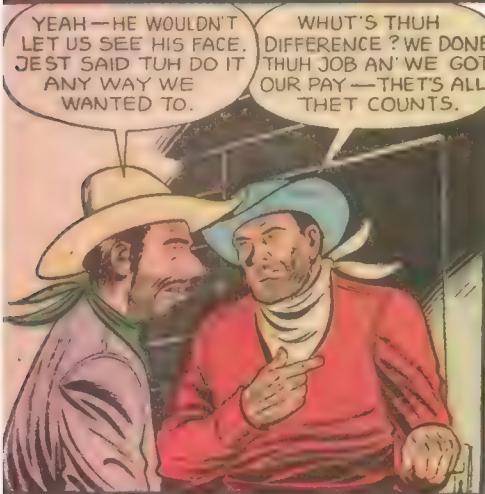
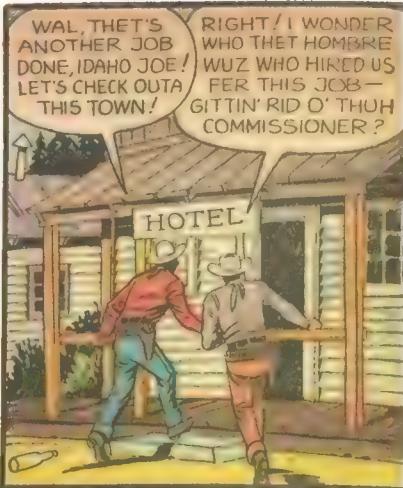


YUH SHORE THIS IS THE COMMISSIONER'S SATCHEL, IDAHO JOE?

THIS IS IT, ALL RIGHT. LET'S GIT THUH TIME-BOMB IN FAST!!!



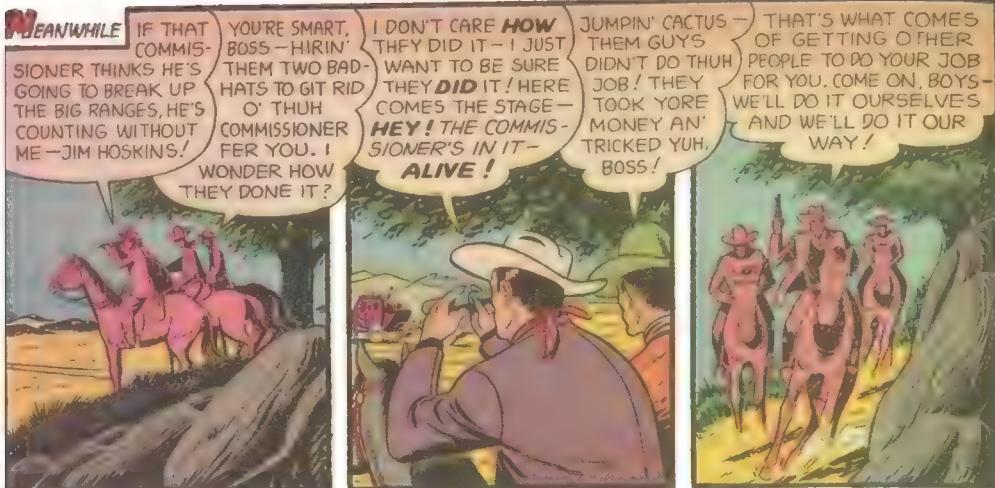
# THE DURANGO KID



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# THE DURANGO KID



# THE DURANGO KID



# THE DURANGO KID

BUT AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE, DURANGO—YOU MIGHT JUST AS WELL STAY. IN FACT, LIKE THE COMMISSIONER—I THINK YOU'LL STAY FOREVER!

OKAY, START MOVING—INTO THAT MINE. MOVE, DURANGO—AND YOU, TOO, COMMISSIONER. TAKE THAT SATCHEL OF YOURS WITH YOU—I DON'T WANT ANYTHING LEFT BEHIND!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

KNOCK THESE SUPPORTS AWAY, BOYS. SO LONG, DURANGO. SO LONG, COMMISSIONER—MAYBE SOMEDAY THEY'LL FIND YOUR BONES IN THIS MINE—BUT NOT FOR A HUNDRED YEARS!

HAW-HAW-HAW!



# THE DURANGO KID



# NIGHT OF TERROR

THE THIN PLUME of smoke lifted upward from the red sandstone bluff. The man crouched in the shadows of a piñon watched it with narrowed eyes. His tongue came out to lick at his dry lips, as cold terror ran its way down his spine beneath the faded blue shirt. "Apaches," he told the dry New Mexico air. "On the war trail—and me with a dead horse—and no bullet for my gun!"

He had been out prospecting in the Dragoons, hunting gold. He had a few nuggets in a leather bag at his waist, enough to make his trip into these mountains well worth while, if he could make it back to the post—with his scalp still on his head!

Zeke Gibbons shook his tawney head, wrinkles of worry furrowing his forehead. Without a horse, without a gun to fight his way out of a trap, his chances of saving that scalp were almost nil. Gibbons had seen what Apaches did to the men they caught. He had seen men hung over a slow fire, tied upside down to a wagonwheel. He had seen other things, even less pretty than what was left of the men after the fire had burned it away out.

He set out at a slow trot along the narrow trail that looped around the mesaland. He carried a rifle in his right hand, a rifle whose chamber and magazine were empty. At his right side hung a long hunting knife in a fringed sheath. *If I can keep out of sight, maybe I can make it...*

The sun poured down with terrific fury. It slid over the wide brim of his soft hat to beat down on his shoulders; it was an exhausting weight on his back. It slowed his feet and numbed his muscles.

Gibbons came to a bend in the trail. Ten feet below, the trail went on. If he could get down to that lower trail, he would save himself hours of travel. But he would make himself a prime target against the sky for keen Apache eyes.

He shrugged and went to his knees. *I make it or I don't*, he told himself. He dug the long blade of his knife into the loose soil, and dug with a toe at a protruding rock.

Midway down the face of the cliff he heard the yell.

It froze his blood, for it came from deep in the belly, and ululated out from a throbbing Apache throat. Something came and whined high overhead and then he heard the flat, dull report of a Winchester sounding across the flats.

"They've seen me," Gibbons grated between his teeth. "Now they'll be coming this way on their ponies and—"

He choked off his words. No need to waste breath on the empty air. He would need all that breath for running. And then he felt solid rock under his moccasin and he lowered himself to the ledge.

He ran into the approaching dusk with long strides, moving steadily downward toward the flats. He was planning ahead, knowing the Apaches would be coming for him. Night was only two hours away. It was dry and cool at night, a good time to travel, once he was off the mesa.

Gibbons found a tiny spring and lay on his belly, drinking carefully, storing up the wetness against the coming darkness. He rolled over and lay on his back, limp, letting his muscles ease. Overhead he could see the stars come winking out, bright in the black-

ness of the sky. He wondered idly if he would see those stars tomorrow night.

When he felt refreshed, he went trotting onto the flats. Somewhere out behind him, in the blackness rimming the sotol and the sage, the Apaches were coming, swiftly and steadily on their ponies. Gibbons knew he had one advantage: on foot, he would not loom high up against the horizon, as he would if he had been mounted. By taking advantage of the cactus and ocotillo, running from clump to clump so that he merged with their denser shadows, he might make it.

Now as he ran he could hear the drumming hoofs. They might not attack him at night—the Apaches, like most other Indians—rarely fought at night, believing that the spirit who came to guide them to the happy hunting grounds might not find them in the blackness, were they killed. But if they learned he had no bullets for the rifle he carried—

Gibbons put that thought away from him, and concentrated on running.

He came upon the wagon an hour after midnight. It still smoked, its charred ribs smouldering, a dull red showing here and there where the fire lingered.

Gibbons did not look at what remained of the two bodies on the ground. The Apaches had caught these men early yesterday, had amused themselves with torture for some hours, then had fired the wagon and run off the horses.

He hunted in the wreckage, and found black char from the ruins of the smoking wagon. Carefully he ran the soft black char over his hands and face, turning them as black as the night around him. Then he took new and fresher bits of char and rubbed it over his shirt and trousers.

"I'm as black as the night itself," he told the dead things on the ground. "They'll never see me now!"

He hunted for bullets, but the Apache search had been thorough. They had taken rifles and bullets, food and clothing.

Gibbons ran on.

It was an hour before dawn when the Apache found him. Gibbons was looking for a windfall or cave in which to spend the daytime hours. As he hunted, a grim figure rose up out of the night, reining in abruptly.

The thought came to Gibbons, even as he went off his feet at the Apache, that the redskin was more surprised to see him than Gibbons was to find the Apache barring his path. He was a short, stocky brave with wide shoulders that betrayed terrific physical strength. A red flannel headband ran about his dark black hair. High mocassins reached almost to his knees. His thighs were bare.

The Apache grunted as Gibbons rammed

into him, driving his head goatlike, forward into the Apache's belly. With a guttural "Whoof," the Apache tumbled backwards.

Gibbons was on him even as he hit the ground. His fingers went for the greasy throat, tangling in the long hair. He gulped in a lungful of air and his fingers found their grip and tightened.

The Apache writhed, clawing at those iron fingers, trying to rip them free so as to scream for help from his fellow tribesmen who were even then hunting for this man who sought his life. But there was maniacal strength in Zeke Gibbons in these dawn hours. He was fighting not only to stay alive, but to keep himself from the tortures that had made the name of Apache a dread one in the American southwest.

The Apache's struggles grew weaker. There was a dry rattling sounding in his throat. He shook spasmodically and his arms fell away. He lay there as Gibbons held his grip for another minute until he was positive that the man under him was dead.

Then he got to his knees, ripped loose the bandolier of brass cartridges and lifted the carbine the Apache had dropped.

He caught the Apache pony after a short chase, but did not mount him. Grasping the rope hackamore, he led him at a walk across the flats. "If I get up on him, those other braves may see me. If I let him go, they'll maybe find him, hunt for their missing friend, and then come hotfooting it after me!"

The first pink tints of dawn found Gibbons plodding across a sandy plain fifteen miles from the trading post. He halted to look behind him. The red sandstone bluffs loomed high in the distance.

Gibbons grinned, even though the effort hurt his dry lips. "Now let 'em catch me!" He swung onto the pony and kicked at its ribs.

Fresh, the wiry little bronc began to run. Gibbons let him go for a mile, then pulled him in to a slower pace. "No need to blaze daylight. Those 'Pache devils will have run up and down all night, trying to find me. They're in no shape to catch you. I've saved you for these last few miles. If they show, you can run your fool head off!"

Toward noon, he saw the Apaches trailing him, miles to the rear. He shook the reins, and the tough pony really ran. Gibbons laughed, as only a man can laugh who has touched death's cold fingers and lived to remember it.

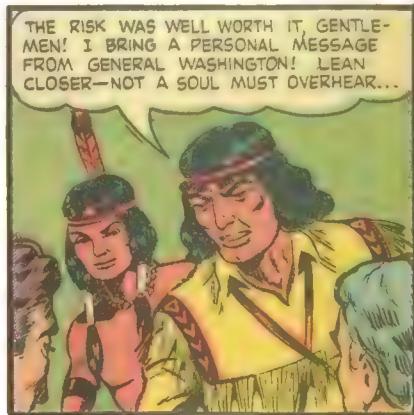
Two miles away, he could see the log walls of the post. The Apaches would never get him now. He was safe.

Zeke Gibbons began to whistle.

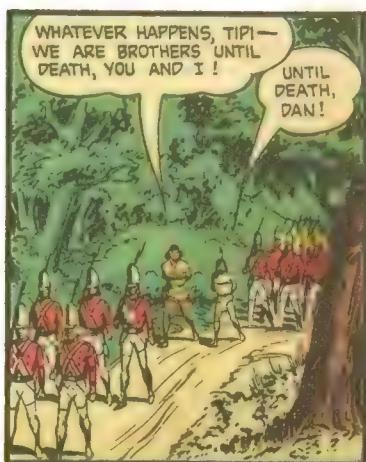
THE END

# Dan Brand Tipi

"TIPI'S TREASON"



# THE DURANGO KID



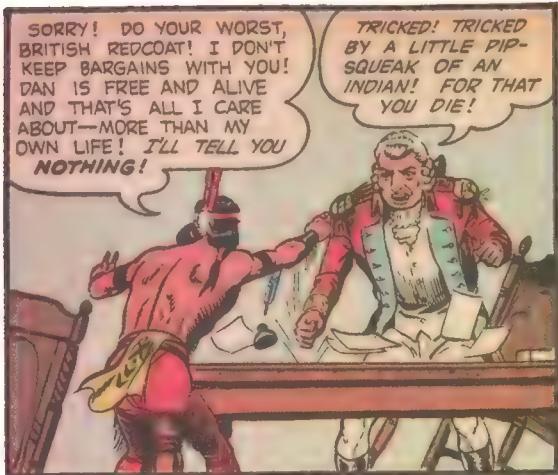
## THE DURANGO KID



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# THE DURANGO KID



# LOOK HERE! for BIG MONEY MAKING OPPORTUNITIES for MONEY-SAVING GOODS and SERVICES

## SALES HELP-AGENTS WANTED

ANYONE CAN SELL famous Hoover Uniforms for beauty shops, waitresses, nurses, doctors, others. All popular miracle fabrics—nylon, dacron, orlon. Exclusive styles, top quality. Big cash income now, real future. Equipment FREE. State your age. HOOVER, Dept. A-120, New York 11, N. Y.

MAKE MONEY! Show friends sensational \$1.00 Greeting Card Assortment for birthdays, anniversaries, get-well, etc. A year's supply for average family. Also exciting All-in-Fun comic assortment. Samples on approval. Wallace Brown, 225 Fifth Ave., Dept. K-96, New York 10, N. Y. FREE! Let me send you (f.o.b. factory) food and household products to test in your home. Tell your friends, make money. Rush your name and age. ZANOL, Dept. 6053-A, Richmond St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

AMAZING EXTRA MONEY PLAN gives you gorgeous dress without penny cost. Rush name today, with dress size. HARFORD, Dept. L-2180, Cincinnati 25, Ohio.

SPARE TIME MONEY plus NEW CAR as encouragement bonus. Amazing 60 gauge nylons, 3 pr. guaranteed 3 mos. Write to WILKNIT, A-7741 Midway, Greenfield, O.

STRANGE "DRY" WINDOW CLEANER sells like wild. Replaces messy rags, liquids. Simply glide over glass. Sample sent on trial. KRISTEE, Dept. 90, Akron, Ohio.

SELL MIRACLE ORLON Embroidered Work Uniforms! Looks, feels, tailors like wool; wears 3 times longer. Outwears cotton 5 to 1. Acid-proof, grease-resistant. Washes perfectly pressed. Amazing profits. Outfit FREE. TOPPS, Dept. 871, Rochester, Indiana.

## ADVERTISERS

You're looking at the world's biggest classified advertising buy! SEVENTEEN MILLION circulation at cost-per-word so low, you'll schedule your advertising here every issue. For rates, closing dates, full information write COMIC BOOK CLASSIFIED, 400 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

## HELP WANTED

MAKE MONEY INTRODUCING world's cutest children's dresses. Big selection, adorable styles. Low prices. Complete display free. HARFORD, Dept. L-2394, Cincinnati, O.

MANUFACTURER—Wants reliable MEN—WOMEN for Profitable Mail Order work. Home. Sparetime. Write LIEBIG INDUSTRIES, Beaver Dam 20, Wis. GET EXTRA SPENDING MONEY quick and easy, in spare time! Show neighbors gorgeous new greeting card assortments. Year's supply for birthdays, all occasions, at bargain. Everybody buys. Pays you big profits. Experience unnecessary. FREE Stationery Samples. Assortments on approval. STUART GREETINGS, 225 Randolph St., Dept. 607, Chicago 6, Ill.

## PHOTO FINISHING

12 JUMBOS 35¢, 8 JUMBOS 25¢, 16 JUMBOS 50¢ from roll or negatives with this ad. C.G. SKRUDLAND, Lake Geneva, Wis.

## PERSONAL

BORROWING BY MAIL. Loans \$50 to \$600 to employed men and women. Easy, quick. Completely confidential. No endorsers. Repay in convenient monthly payments. Details free in plain envelope. Give occupation. State Finance Co., 323 Securities Bldg., Dept. K-74, Omaha 2, Nebraska.

## FEMALE HELP WANTED

SEW OUR REDI-CUT HANDY-HANKY aprons at home. Easy, Profitable. A & B Enterprises, 2516 N. Albert Pike, Ft. Smith, Arkansas.

ADDRESS ADVERTISING Postcards. Must have good handwriting. Linda, Watertown, Massachusetts.

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CATALOG OF 3200 NOVELTIES, JOKERS, TRICKS, Funmakers, Magic Gadgets, Timesavers, Hobbies, Models, Guns, Sporting Goods, Jewelry, Cameras, Optical Goods, etc. Send 10¢ to JOHNSON SMITH CO., Dept. 712, Detroit 7, Mich.

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MAKE BIG MONEY AT HOME! Invisibly reweave damaged garments. Details Free. Fabricron, 8332-A S. Prairie, Chicago, Ill.

## DISPOSAL UNITS

OUTDOOR TOILETS, CESSPOOLS, SEPTIC TANKS cleaned and deodorized with amazing new product. Just mix dry Powder with water; pour into toilet. Safe, no poisons. Save digging, pumping costs. Postcard brings FREE details. BURSON LABORATORIES, Dept. 0-91, Chicago 22, Illinois.

## WHOLESALE CATALOGUE

BE A JOBBER—make big money. Draw from our 250,000 stock of toys, novelties, appliances, jewelry, religious goods, nationally-advertised wrist watches—hundreds of others. Get jobber discounts even in small quantities. Profits over 100%! Write for FREE catalog. Modern Merchandise, Dept. CBC, 169 W. Madison St., Chicago 2, Ill.

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF Charles Starrett as THE DURANGO KID, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1953

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are:

Publisher, MAGAZINE ENTERPRISES, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.  
Editor, RAYMOND C. KRANK, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.  
Managing Editor, None.

Business Manager, SARAH R. HENDERSON, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.  
2. The owner is: (If owned by a cor-

poration, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of the total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Magazine Enterprises, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y. Vincent Sullivan, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as

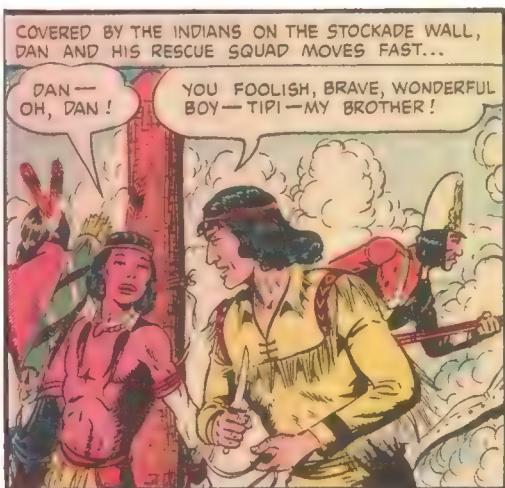
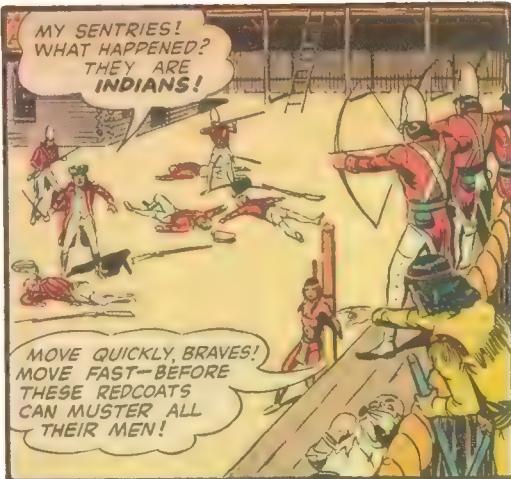
trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which the stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

Swear to and subscribed before me this 25th day of September, 1953.

### THEODORE MARVIN,

Notary Public, State of New York  
No. 88-7747800. Qualified in Bronx Co.  
Certificates filed with Bronx & New York  
County Clerks & Reg. Commission Expires March 30, 1954

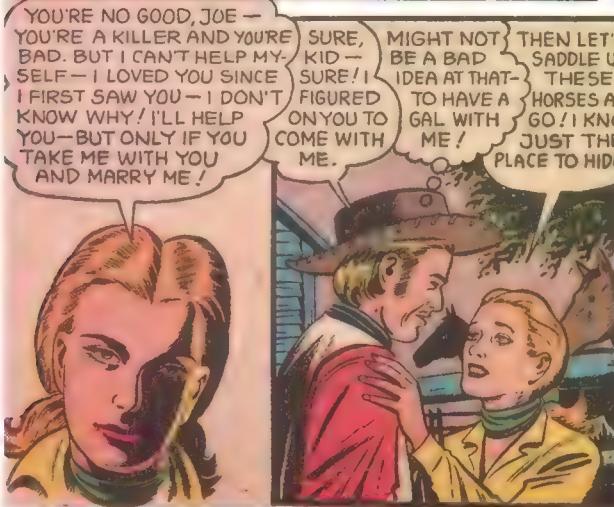
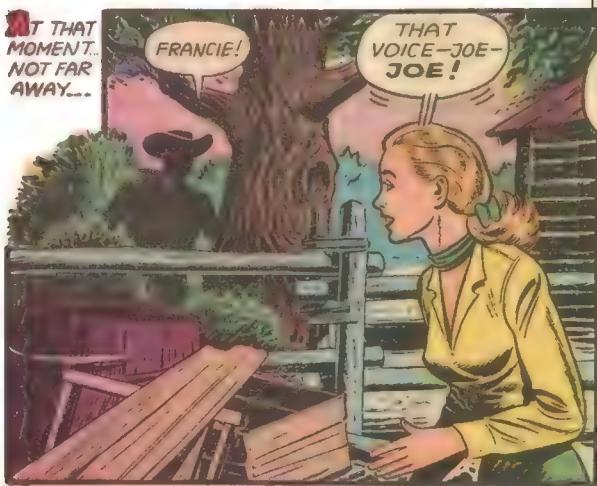
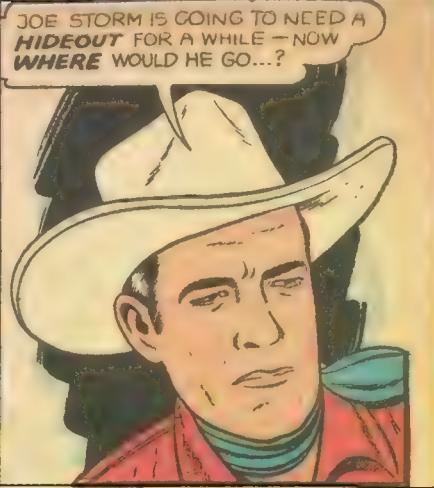
# THE DURANGO KID



# THE DURANGO KID



# THE DURANGO KID



MIGHT NOT BE A BAD IDEA AT THAT TO HAVE A GAL WITH ME!

THEN LET'S SADDLE UP THESE HORSES AND GO! I KNOW JUST THE PLACE TO HIDE!

WE CAN HIDE IN MESQUITE CANYON FOR THE NIGHT. GREAT! WE'LL BE OVER THE BORDER IN THE MORNING!

GREAT!

WE'LL

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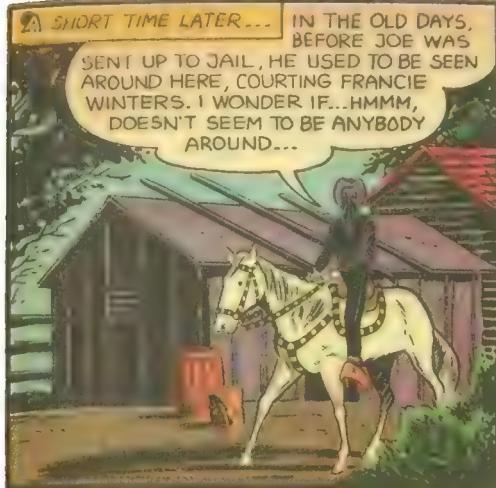
BORDER

IN THE

MORNING!

GREAT!

# THE DURANGO KID



A SHORT TIME LATER....

IN THE OLD DAYS, BEFORE JOE WAS SENT UP TO JAIL, HE USED TO BE SEEN AROUND HERE, COURTING FRANCIE WINTERS. I WONDER IF... HMM... DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYBODY AROUND...



EASY, DURANGO—  
IT'S JUST  
ME, SAM  
TAYLOR!

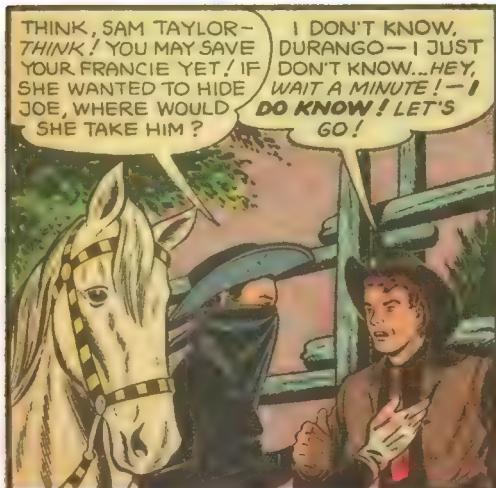
YOU'RE FRANCIE WINTER'S NEIGHBOR, AREN'T YOU—  
LIVE DOWN THE ROAD A PIECE. WHAT'S THE IDEA SNEAKING UP LIKE THIS?

SO SHE'S GONE, EH? AND THERE'S TWO HORSES MISSING OUT OF HER CORRAL, FRANCIE'S STALLION AND ANOTHER ONE. I WAS AFRAID OF THAT—I CAME AS SOON AS I FOUND OUT JOE STORM

DO BUSTED JAIL...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN—AFRAID OF WHAT?

I WAS AFRAID JOE WOULD COME HERE AND TAKE FRANCIE AWAY WITH HIM—THAT'S WHAT DURANGO, I'VE BEEN FRANCIE'S NEIGHBOR ALL MY LIFE—AND I'VE LOVED HER ALL MY LIFE. WE WERE GOING TO GET MARRIED—UNTIL THAT JOE STORM CAME ALONG WITH HIS CRAZY, RECKLESS WAYS...



THINK, SAM TAYLOR—  
THINK! YOU MAY SAVE  
YOUR FRANCIE YET! IF  
SHE WANTED TO HIDE  
JOE, WHERE WOULD  
SHE TAKE HIM?

I DON'T KNOW,  
DURANGO—I JUST  
DON'T KNOW...HEY,  
WAIT A MINUTE!—I  
DO KNOW! LET'S  
GO!



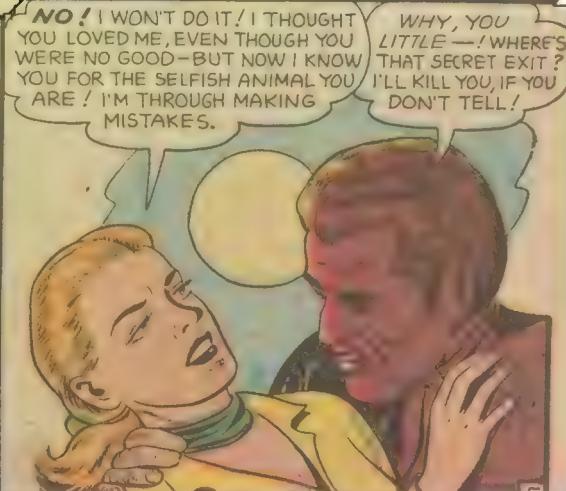
THERE'S A HIDDEN CANYON—  
WE CALL MESQUITE CANYON—  
FRANCIE AND I USED TO GO  
THERE WHEN WE WERE  
KIDS. NOBODY ELSE  
KNOWS ABOUT IT...

IT'S A CHANCE—  
LET'S TAKE IT!  
BUT YOU STAY  
OUT—I'M GOING  
IN THAT CANYON  
ALONE!

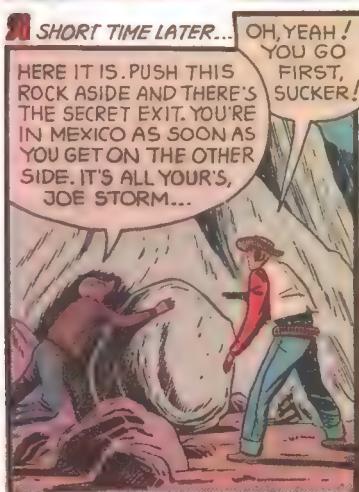
## THE DURANGO KID



# THE DURANGO KID



# THE DURANGO KID



## THE DURANGO KID





Just to prove how easily a few spare hours  
**CAN EARN YOU \$50 CASH!**

Never before a "get-acquainted" offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed **ALL-OCCASION CARDS**. And also show how quickly you can make \$50.00 in cash profit — and even more — just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from your friends, neighbors and others. So here's the astonishing offer we're making:

Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Cards as illustrated. Yes, JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at \$2 to \$3 if bought separately.

#### ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!

This special offer is made to men, women, boys and girls for one reason: to let you see for yourself how easy it is to make lots of extra spending money with this wonderful selling plan. So our offer is strictly limited, and includes additional Greeting Card Assortments **ON APPROVAL**, together with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. But you must hurry — this offer may not be repeated.

**ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.**  
201 Way Street, Elmira, New York

In Canada, write 103 Simcoe St., Toronto 1, Ontario

**PASTE THIS COUPON ON POSTCARD MAIL TODAY!**

**ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.**  
201 Way St., Elmira, N.Y.

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample assortments **ON APPROVAL**, plus **ONE BOX OF ALL OCCASION** Cards for which I owe you the special introductory price of only 1¢. Also include **FREE** Personalized Imprint Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Check here for Club or Group Fund-Raising Plan



HERE'S WHAT  
YOU GET FOR  
ONLY 1¢

- 10 Birthday Cards
- 6 Get-Well Cards
- 1 Anniversary Card
- 1 Congratulations
- 1 Baby Congratulations
- 1 Sympathy Card
- 1 Friendship Card
- 21 Envelopes



# GIVEN - GIVEN - GIVEN

BE FIRST



ACT  
NOW

BE FIRST



WE ARE  
RELIABLE

OUR  
59th  
YEAR



WILSON CHEMICAL CO.  
Dept. A-102, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL  
COUPON

BOYS  
GIRLS

LADIES  
MEN



OUR 59th YEAR

Be  
First  
Act  
Now

## GIVEN - PREMIUMS or CASH

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES  
ACT NOW — BE FIRST

MAIL  
COUPON

WATCHES

OUR 59th  
YEAR

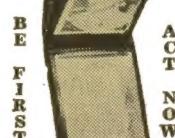
BE  
FIRST

SEND NO MONEY — WE  
TRUST YOU — ACT NOW

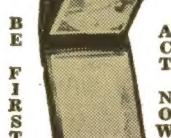
Wrist Watches, School  
Boxes, Pen & Pencil Sets  
(sent postage paid). Many  
other valuable Premiums  
or Cash Commission now  
easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE  
art pictures suitable for framing  
with White CLOVERINE Brand  
SALVE easily sold to  
friends, neighbors, relatives at  
35 cents a box (with picture)  
and remit amount asked in  
catalog sent with your order  
paid by us to start. Mail coupon today. We are  
reliable. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. B-102, Tyrone, Pa.

## CASH - GIVEN - PREMIUMS

Radios, Billfolds, Baseball Bats, Baseball  
Outfits, Swim Masks, Food Choppers,  
Blankets, (sent postage paid). SIMPLY  
GIVE beautiful art pictures with White  
CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to  
friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a  
box (with picture) and remit amount asked  
in catalog sent with your starting order postage paid  
by us. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. D-102,  
Tyrone, Pa.



OUR 59th YEAR



OUR 59th YEAR

## GIVEN

Wrist Watches, Ukuleles, Fishing  
Outfits, Bicycle Lights, Genuine  
22 Cal. Rifles, Alarm Clocks (sent  
postage paid). Wagon (sent  
express charges collect). Simply  
Give beautiful art pictures  
suitable for framing with  
White Cloverine Brand  
Salve for chaps and mild  
burns and so easily sold  
to friends, neighbors,  
relatives at 35 cents a  
box (with picture) and remit  
per catalog sent with your  
starting order postage paid  
by us.

WE  
TRUST  
YOU



BOYS  
GIRLS



LADIES  
MEN

Wilson Chem.  
Co., Dept. C-102  
Tyrone, Pa.

OUR 59th YEAR

## MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. ME-102, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....  
Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures  
with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell  
at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30  
days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully  
explained under Premium, wanted in catalog sent with my  
order postage paid to start.

NAME..... AGE.....

ST..... R.D..... BOX.....

TOWN..... ZONE..... NO..... STATE.....

Print LAST NAME Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

## HE FLEW LIKE A BIRD



### You, Too, Can Build Flying Wings Like Leonardo's

People laughed, but Leonardo built the wings and took off. What happened is told in THE BIRDMAN, the exciting story of Leonardo Da Vinci. Only carpenter tools are necessary to build these flying wings.

#### EXTRA SPECIAL TREAT

Also in THE BIRDMAN: The diagram of the parachute which Leonardo invented. You, too, can make it out of cloth and string by following the picture.

Send for and enjoy the exciting and thrilling illustrated BIRDMAN.

ONLY  
98¢

#### MAIL COUPON NOW

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, 113 W. 57th St., N. Y. 19, Dept. W281  
I want to try THE BIRDMAN 10 days. I will deposit with postman only 98¢ plus postage. After trying 10 days I may return THE BIRDMAN for a full refund of the purchase price if not thrilled.

Check here if you enclose 98¢ and save the postage and C.O.D. charge.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

# HOW TO HYPNOTIZE

## IT'S EASY TO HYPNOTIZE... *when you know how!*

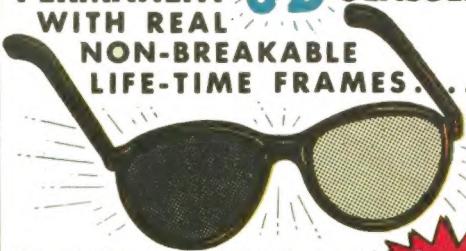
Want the thrill of imposing your will over someone? Of making someone do exactly what you order? Try hypnotism! This amazing technique gives full personal satisfaction. You'll find it entertaining and gratifying. HOW TO HYPNOTIZE shows all you need to know. It is put so simply, anyone can follow it. And there are 24 revealing photographs for your guidance.

#### SEND NO MONEY

FREE ten days' examination of this system is offered to you if you send the coupon today. We will ship you our copy by return mail; in plain wrapper. If not delighted with results, return it in 10 days and your money will be refunded. Stravon Publishers, Dept. H-271 113 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.

## FIRST TIME OFFERED

### PERMANENT 3D GLASSES WITH REAL NON-BREAKABLE LIFE-TIME FRAMES....



ONLY  
98¢

Now enjoy 3D movies and 3D comics too with your own permanent 3D glasses. Easier on the eyes — Will not fall off your ears because the rims and frame are real permanent lifetime plastic glasses.

Permanent 3D glasses are sanitary — more comfortable and less tiring than the cardboard kind.

Try 10 Days Free • SEND NO MONEY

#### MAIL COUPON NOW

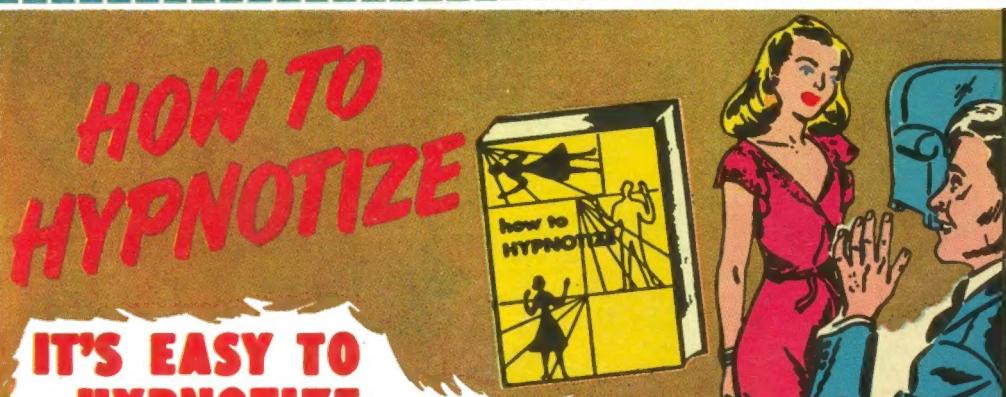
WARD GREEN CO., 113 W. 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.  
Rush my permanent 3D glasses. I pay postman 98¢ plus charges. I'll get a full refund of purchase price if not satisfied.

Send C.O.D.  Enclosed is 98¢. Ward Green pays postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



#### Mail Coupon Today

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, Dept. H-271  
113 West 57th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.

Send HOW TO HYPNOTIZE in plain wrapper.

Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.

I enclose \$1.98. Send postpaid.

If not delighted, I may return it in 10 days and get my money back.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Canada & Foreign—\$2.50 with order